

# EASTER

*with*

# Mother Goose

by WALT KELLY

A DELL  
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MAGAZINE  
NO. 140





**WEB COMIC  
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# Easter Lily


*Easter lily,  
tall and white,  
Shining like a  
star at night.  
Pansy faces  
at your feet  
Staring up so  
si'nt sweet,  
Just as children  
watch the sky  
When the moon  
is riding high.*



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# The Easter Egg PARTY



*Mother Goose invited all the children in Storyland and all the woodland creatures to an Easter party.*

*We'll have a contest and whoever wins it will get a prize.*

*Hooray! What kind of a contest?*

*What kind of a prize?*

*I can't tell you the prize—it will be a secret—but the contest will be—*

*—to see who can bring in the most beautiful Easter egg!*



*That should be an  
easy contest for  
us to win!*



*We'll all rush home and decorate  
an egg and then bring it back  
in a jiffy!*



*Hurry back now-  
I'll get the cookies and  
ice cream ready.*



*Gosh! Where am I  
running to? I don't  
have any eggs to  
decorate.*



*My daddy  
took all our  
eggs for the  
Children's Easter  
baskets.*





Here comes the pieman.



Why, Buzzy Bunny! Why are you sniffing?

Oh, Mr. Pieman, I haven't any eggs to take to the contest that Mother Goose is having.



My goodness—your daddy is the Easter Bunny—I should think there would be plenty of eggs at your house.



That's just it! Daddy has taken them all away for the children's baskets.

Well, you just come along with me—maybe we can find an egg some place.











*You could have waited until I won the Easter egg contest with your egg—I just got through decorating it.*



*My sakes! I'm sorry... If I'd only known! It was beautiful!*



*That's a pity! Couldn't you paste it together again?*

*Good! I'll help you do it, Buzzy Bunny.*



*No—thanks for the suggestion and your offer, but then it would have big cracks in it—it would never win.*

*Oh, dear—what can we do?*



*Down the road I met the ostrich! She nearly ate me by mistake—and she had a huge egg!*



*Oh—maybe I can borrow that egg!*

*Wait for me!*



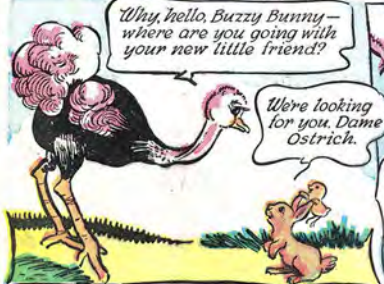
Just hold on,  
we'll find that  
ostrich in  
a jiffy.



Look, there's the  
ostrich and she  
has the egg in  
a basket.



Why, hello, Buzzy Bunny—  
where are you going with  
your new little friend?



We're looking  
for you, Dame  
Ostrich.

What for,  
Buzzy?

We'd like  
to borrow  
that egg  
you have.



You see, Buzzy decorated an egg  
for the Mother Goose Easter contest  
and then, presto! I hatched out of  
the egg and spoiled it—now  
Buzzy needs another egg.



Well, I wouldn't want anything  
to happen to it—if you'd  
promise to return  
it in good  
condition...

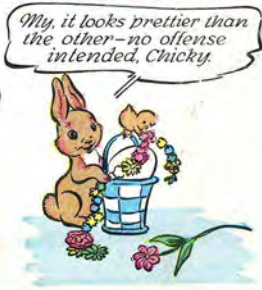
I promise.



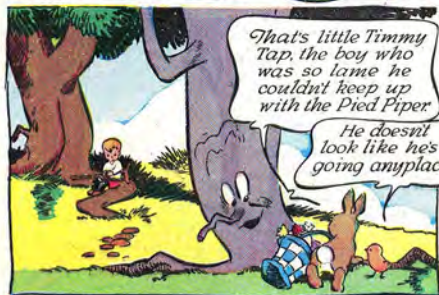
Bye—bring it back and tell me how you make out.

Thank you, Dame Ostrich, we'll take good care of it.

Gosh, Chickie, I just remembered: we won't have time to really decorate this egg.









Oh, thank you, Buzzy, and thank you too, little chicken—it will be wonderful to have an egg in the contest! Thanks. I'll just hurry along.

Good!



Hop on my back, Chicky—we'll take a short cut to the party and get there ahead of Timmy Tap.

I'll bet I know why.



You want to arrange it so that Timmy Tap will win!

Yes, that's right.



Mother Goose! Mother Goose!

Why, it's Buzzy Bunny!



We gave our egg to poor little lame Timmy Tap—wouldn't it be wonderful if he won the prize?



Why, Buzzy! That was very generous of you and your new friend, Chicky... I wonder what the other folks think of Timmy Tap winning?



Yes! Yes! Yes!



Well, quickly then! Hide all of your eggs so that Timmy Tap's egg will be the only one—then he'll be bound to win the prize.



Confidentially, Buzzy, the one who can make best use of the prize is Timmy Tap!

Shh—here he comes.



Golly, Mother Goose! Did I get here too late? Is the contest over?



Of course not, Timmy—and  
do you know what?  
**You've won!**

I've won?

Really I  
can't win—  
it's Buzzy's  
and the  
chick's  
egg.

Come on out of the  
house, Poppety-  
Corn!

Oh,  
nosirree!

See, it's Poppety-Corn,  
the man who makes  
wishes come true, and  
he's promised to grant  
one wish for the winner.

Now you  
go ahead  
and wish,  
Timmy.

Well, gee, I wish I  
could run and play  
like others and had  
no need for  
a crutch.

And looky! My wish has come true!  
Oh, thanks, Buzzy and Chicky and  
Mother Goose and Poppety-Corn and  
**everybody!**

**Hooray!**  
and now  
wed better  
return Dame  
Ostrich's  
egg!



# Eggs to Market



*There was an old woman,  
As I've heard tell.*

*She went to market,  
Easter eggs to sell.*



*She went to market  
All on a market day.  
And she fell asleep  
On the King's Highway.*





## Eggs to Market

*There came a peddler  
Whose name was Stout;  
He cut her petticoats  
All 'round about.*



*He cut her petticoats  
Up to the knees,  
Which made the old woman  
Shiver and sneeze.*



*When this little old woman  
First did wake,  
She began to shiver  
And she began to shake.  
She began to wonder  
And she began to cry,  
"Oh, deary, deary me,  
This is none of I!"*



## Eggs to Market



*"But if it be I,  
As I hope it be,  
I've a little dog at home  
And he'll know me."*



*"For if it be I  
He'll wag his tail  
And if it be not I  
He'll bark and wail."*



*"Home went the little woman  
All in the dark.  
Up got the little dog  
And he began to bark."*

*"He began to bark  
So she began to cry.  
'Oh, deary, deary me,  
This is none of I!'"*



# Three Men in a Basket



*Rub a dub dub,  
Three men in a tub—  
And what are the  
names of the three?*

*The Butcher,  
The Baker,  
The Candlestick Maker;  
As jolly as jolly  
can be!*

*And while they were out  
in the ocean alone,  
The tub struck a rock and  
sank like a stone.*



*So what did they then?  
I'll tell fore you  
ask it;*

*They went sailing again  
in a fine  
Easter Basket.*



# Goldilocks

AND THE

## Baby Bear's Basket

*Deep in the forest  
stands the home of  
The Three Bears.*



*Let's see now—seems  
there was something  
nice I was going to do  
this morning.*



*Mm—what was it?  
A honey hunt—a  
fishing party—  
no...*



*Now I know—I was  
going to look for  
my Easter Basket!*







How would it be if I made him a nice bowl of barley soup instead?

Well, it's his favorite...

Theodore, your mother is going to make a nice pot of barley soup and then we're going for a walk.



But I want to look for my Easter Basket.

Well, you can do that when you get back.

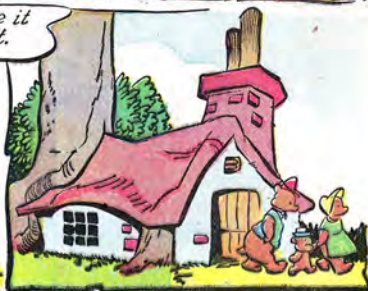


There you are, Theodore...

Gosh, it looks too hot!



We'll go for a walk while it cools off—get your hat.



There goes the Bear family for a walk—and little Teddy looks downcast...



And here's his basket—but I'm not going to take a chance on delivering it—I'm still shaking from that narrow escape.



Maybe I can get somebody else to leave the basket at Teddy's house.



Father Bear might come back unexpectedly and eat me, even though he promised not to—why, there's Goldilocks!



Why, hello, Easter Bunny.



Goldilocks, would you leave this basket at Teddy Bear's house? Father Bear frightens me.

He frightens me, too, he's so big!



At least he won't eat you, and he's not home now, anyway.

All right.







Good! Nobody at all is here. I can sneak in and hide the basket.



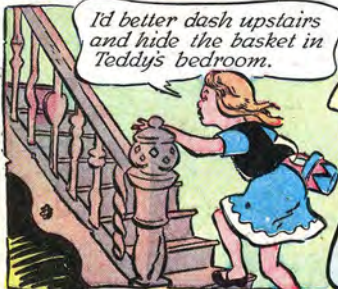
My goodness! This nice soup is getting cold - I'll just taste the baby Bear's bowlful.



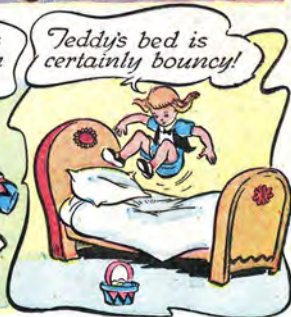
Mmmm! It's so good that I'll drink it all! Surely Mother Bear has more.



Gracious! The baby Bear's chair has broken!



I'd better dash upstairs and hide the basket in Teddy's bedroom.

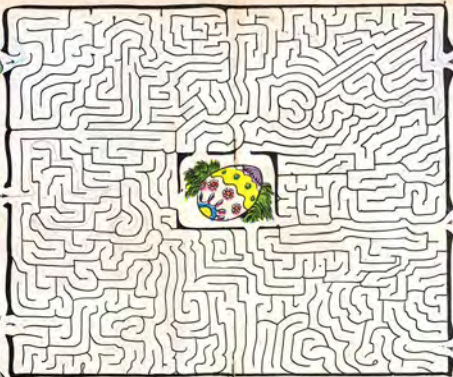


Teddy's bed is certainly bouncy!









### The Mother Goose Egg Race

*There are six entrants in this race to see who gets to the Easter Egg in the middle first. Take your pick and then trace his course to the center with a pencil. The one with the shortest route, of course, will win the prize.*

# Mr. Dumpty gets Mended



*Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,  
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.*

*All the King's horses  
And all the King's men  
Couldn't put Humpty  
Together again.*



*But the Easter Bunny scratched an ear  
And said "I've fixed eggs for many a year!"*



*Just give me brown paper  
And give me brown glue.*

*Old Humpty soon will be  
Good as brand new!"*



# Ugly, the Duckling



*There was an old duck  
Who hatched eggs in  
a shoe.  
She had so many  
ducklings  
She scarce knew  
what to do*



*She counted all their little bills  
And stood them two by two.  
But when she came unto the last  
She said, "Why, who are you?"*



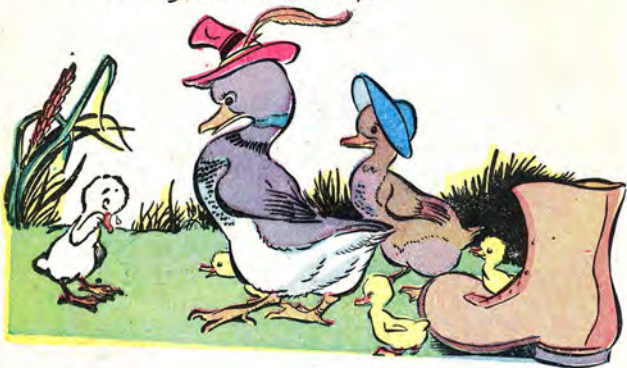
# Ugly, the Duckling



*The last one was a strange one,  
His neck was rather thin;  
His head was big, his legs  
were long,  
His toes were pointed in.*



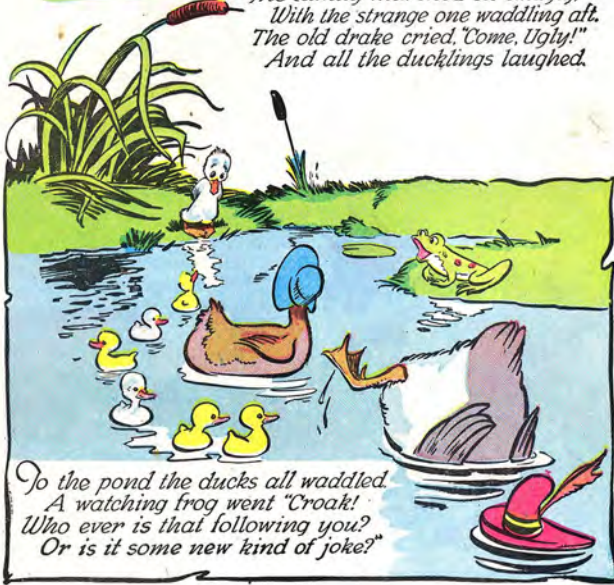
*The Drake came by to see them  
And past them proudly swept,  
But he snorted at the last one  
So the baby sniffed and wept.*



# Ugly, the Duckling



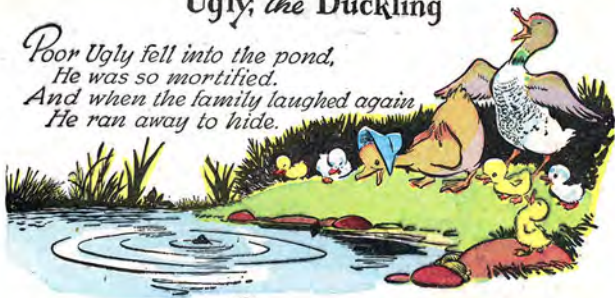
*The family marched off smugly,  
With the strange one waddling aft.  
The old drake cried, "Come, Ugly!"  
And all the ducklings laughed.*



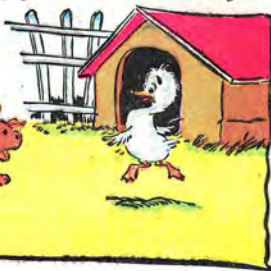
*So the pond the ducks all waddled.  
A watching frog went "Croak!"  
Who ever is that following you?  
Or is it some new kind of joke?"*

# Ugly, the Duckling

Poor Ugly fell into the pond,  
He was so mortified.  
And when the family laughed again  
He ran away to hide.



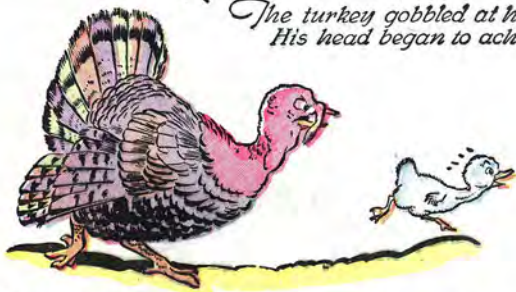
He dashed into the kennels  
But the dogs were upset so,  
They barked and yipped  
and growled.  
Ugly knew not where to go.





# Ugly, the Duckling

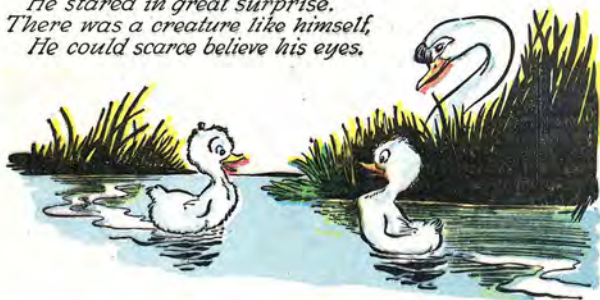
*The turkey gobbled at him.  
His head began to ache.*



*And the chickens didn't want him  
So he ran toward the lake.*



*And when he swam around a bend  
He stared in great surprise.  
There was a creature like himself,  
He could scarce believe his eyes.*



# Ugly, the Duckling

*And then appeared the mother  
With others of her brood.  
"Oh, join us, Baby Swan," she said.  
"We go to look for food."*



*To the feed trays then they swam,  
No one was then forlorn.  
The ducks were filled with envy  
But the swans were full of corn.*



# Jack Spratt



*Jack Spratt could eat no fat,  
His wife could eat no lean.  
So between the both of them  
They licked the platter clean.*



*On Christmas day with wondrous cheer  
They ate with fists and thumbs,  
And gobbled up roast chanticler  
And puddings made of plums.*

# Jack Spratt

*Mrs. Spratt and Husband Jack  
Were proud of eating clean.  
They swallowed eighteen pumpkin pies  
For lunch on Halloween.*



*When Easter morning dawned  
so clear  
Jack struck his hollow legs  
And cried aloud, "Oh, wife,  
my dear,  
I'll eat a hundred eggs!"*





# Chicken Little

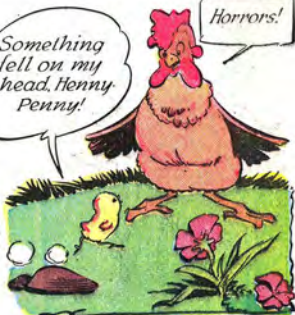


**I**t was the day after Easter. Chicken Little was one day old. He was out in the garden scratching for seeds.

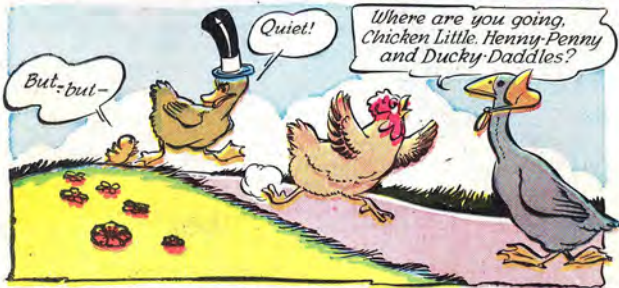
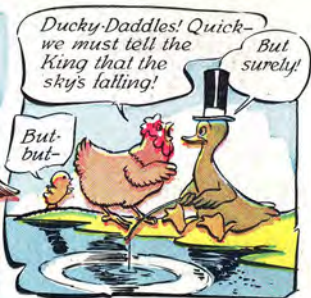


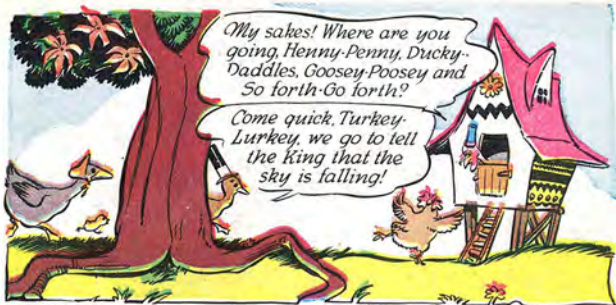
Something fell on my head, Henny Penny!

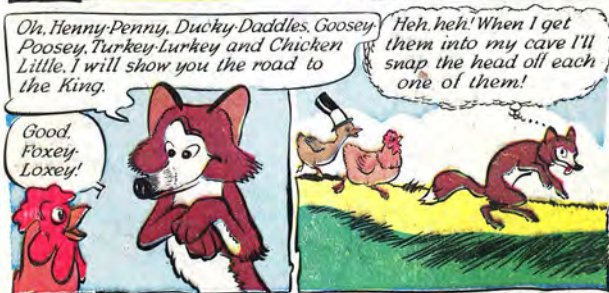
Horrors!



Suddenly an acorn fell on Chicken Little's head.









But-  
out-but-

For goodness sakes!  
Chicken Little, can't  
you say anything  
except but-but?

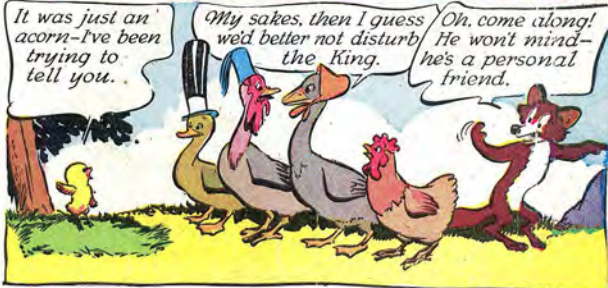
Yes, I can—that  
wasn't the sky that  
fell on my head...



It was just an  
acorn—I've been  
trying to  
tell you.

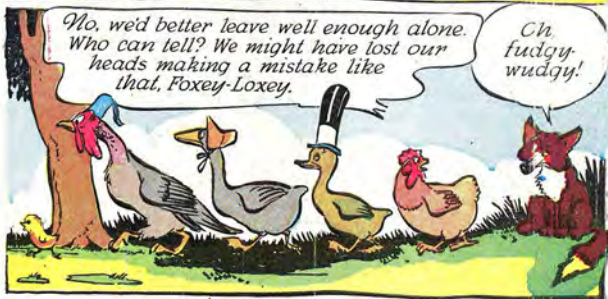
My sakes, then I guess  
we'd better not disturb  
the King.

Oh, come along!  
He won't mind—  
he's a personal  
friend.



No, we'd better leave well enough alone.  
Who can tell? We might have lost our  
heads making a mistake like  
that, Foxey-Loxey.

Ch  
fudgy-  
wudgy!



# The Old Woman in the Basket



There was an old woman  
Tossed up in a basket  
Nineteen times high  
As the moon.


"Where are you going?"  
I couldn't but ask it  
For with her she  
Carried a spoon.

"I'm going up to the  
Blue blue blue  
To ladle some color  
Right out of the sky.

"Then I'll use it for coloring  
Easter eggs  
For you to eat in  
The bye and bye bye."



# Little Boy Blue



*Little Boy Blue  
Come blow your  
horn,  
The sheep's in the  
meadow,  
The cow's in the  
corn!*

*And where is Boy  
Blue,  
Who's not watching  
the sheep?  
He's under the hay-  
stack,  
Fast asleep.*



*And right by your head  
As you sleep in the hay,  
The Bunny has hidden  
A basket away.*

*There! While you're snoring,  
The little field mouse  
Is poking his head  
From out his wee house.*



*So sleep if you must,  
But wee mousey so sly  
Has stolen an egg  
In the wink of an eye.*



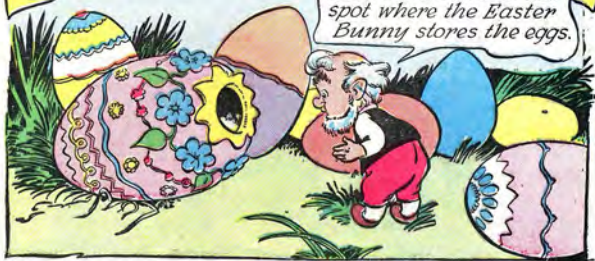
*Open your eyes now  
And quick! Stop that snore.  
Old mouse has brought friends  
And they're after some more.*



# The Easter Bunny and the Dwarf



*My goodness! I must  
have wandered into the  
spot where the Easter  
Bunny stores the eggs.*



*Hmm—some of these  
eggs have pictures  
inside of them.*



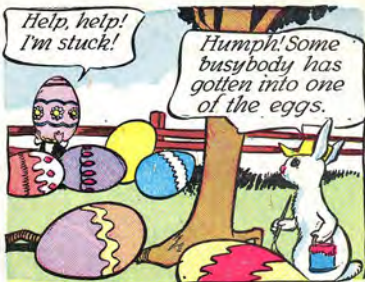
*Oop! The egg slipped  
and I'm falling inside—  
ouch!*



Oh, my! How will I ever  
get this egg off my  
head?



Help, help!  
I'm stuck!



Humph! Some  
busybody has  
gotten into one  
of the eggs.

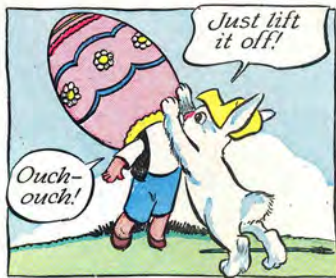
These eggs are for the  
Mother Goose children—I  
must ask you to leave—  
quietly.

How?



Just lift  
it off!

Ouch—  
ouch!



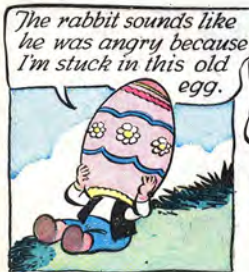
Ow—you almost  
pulled my  
head off!

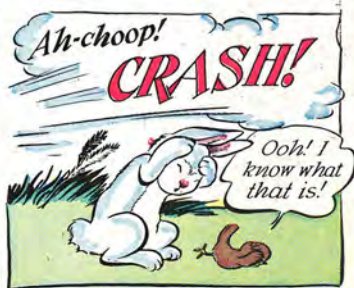
Come  
back with  
my egg!



I can't look!











Here's a surprise  
for your Easter  
party, Mother  
Goose.

A surprise! How wonderful, Easter  
Bunny!

Jack and Jill!  
Come quick—here's  
a surprise!



This egg has  
to be broken—  
gently, of  
course, and then  
you'll get your  
surprise.

Roll the ball gently, Jack  
Horner.

Watch it  
crack!



Hray!  
You're  
out now.

Hooray!

A little man! A dwarf! Hooray!  
He can be guest of honor  
at our party!



# Three Little Birds

*There were three birds  
in a pickle pear tree,  
All on an Easter morn.*



*One little bird,  
no feathers had he,  
All on this  
Easter morn.*



*He shivered and he shook  
And he quivered and he quook,  
For he had no more feathers  
Than a 'rithmetic book.*



*He said to the others,  
"Though I've just been born,  
It seems mighty cold  
For a fine Easter morn."*

# Today's the Day



*Today's the day  
I wear my hat.*

*The new one  
with the ribbons  
that*



*My mother sewed  
right on the crown,  
With colored streamers  
hanging down.*



*It's made of straw  
to keep it cool*

*And when I go to  
Sunday school*

*I'll not be smart or  
proud or vain,*



*But gosh! I hope  
it doesn't rain!*

